

Buddy Guy, The Things That I Used To Do

The things that I used to do
Oh Lord I won't do no more
The things that I used to do yeah
Oh Lord you know I won't do no more
I used to sit and hold your hand baby
And cry baby do not go

I used to search all night for you darlin'
Lord and my search would always end in vain
Oh Lord I used to search all night for you baby no no
He and my search would always end in vain
But I knew, I knew all the time baby
that you was, that you was hid out wit' your other man

I'm goin' to send you back to your mother darlin'
Oh Lord I'm goin' back to my family too
He yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah baby
Oh goin' back to my family too
Nothin' nothin' nothin' I can do to please ya' baby
I just can't get along, no, with you